

STEMMING THE THRUST—OUR LINE INTACT

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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MONDAY, APRIL 15, 1918

One Penny.

## SLANDERS ON W.A.A.C.s TRIUMPHANTLY DISPROVED



Excellent reports have been received by the Army Council of the behaviour of this party of W.A.A.C.s during the fighting in France.—(Official photograph.)



They appear to find "Tommy" an entertaining fellow.—(Official photograph.)

"We can find no justification of any kind for the vague accusations of immoral conduct on a large scale which have been circulated about the W.A.A.C.s." This statement is



A company of W.A.A.C.s on the road in Northern France.—(Official photograph.)

made in a report by the Women's Commission of Inquiry which visited twenty-nine W.A.A.C. camps and hostels in France.—(Official photographs.)

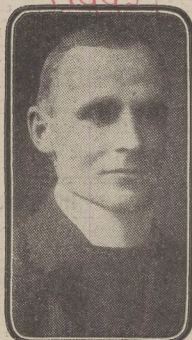
### THREE FIGHTING CLERGYMEN.



Rev. A. Richardson.



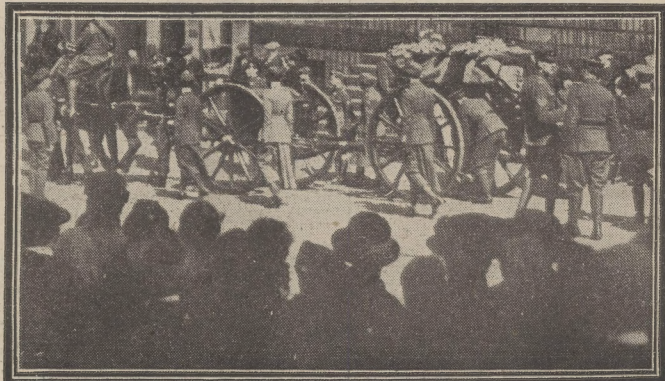
Rev. A. H. Hatfield.



Rev. W. B. Soole.

Three Mansfield clergymen—the Rev. W. B. Soole, vicar of St. John's, Mansfield; the Rev. A. H. Hatfield, vicar of Pleasley Hill, and the Rev. A. Richardson, curate of St. John's—have enlisted for combatant service. They hope to be in the same regiment as privates.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

### WOMAN WAR WORKER'S MILITARY FUNERAL.



Placing the coffin on the gun-carriage at the funeral of Mrs. Maclean, of the Woman's Legion, who was killed while on duty in Edinburgh. This was the first military funeral of the Woman's Legion.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)



## STRATEGIC COUNCIL FOR AIR FORCE.

Important Step Taken by  
the Air Minister.

### PROMOTION BY MERIT.

Why Home Staff Officers Nearly  
Equal War Pilots' Numbers.

A small Strategic Council is being formed for the Royal Air Force.

This important Council will consist of specialists, who will not only deal with the ever-novel aerial warfare problems that constantly arise, but will visualise some of the future aerial problems.

Other innovations which Lord Rothermere, the Air Minister, is introducing include:—

1. Open door for promotion by merit.  
2. War service to count first in staff appointments.

These steps are given in the following letter which the Air Minister has sent to Colonel Faber, M.P.:

"Regarding your call upon me last week, and your subsequent letter, I wish to assure you that the subjects we discussed are having my most earnest attention.

"It is true that the number of staff officers in the home organisation of the Flying Service is nearly as great as the number of active air-men on the fighting fronts.

"It is deplorable, but I am not responsible for the system which considers such a multiplicity of staff appointments.

"A swollen organisation always means inefficient administration, but it is to be said for the present system that hastily improvised arrangements made in war time must always be somewhat cumbersome, and will always leave plenty of room for criticism.

#### "A REAL STRATEGIC STAFF."

"There is much duplication, and a great many of these most excellent officers are engaged in filling-in unnecessary forms and carrying out circumlocutory methods of conducting business.

"Of course, the Hotel Cecil does not lend itself to efficient organisation. It is, as you know, a vast building with a multitude of small rooms.

"Supervision is difficult, and there is necessarily much interchange of correspondence which could be avoided if the staff were accommodated in a building with a small number of very large rooms.

"However, I am afraid there is no remedy here, because it is impossible to obtain more serviceable premises.

"Above all things, the Air Force needs a real strategic staff. Almost every move of the enemy on the front brings into existence some new aerial problem which requires instant examination and consideration.

"A small Strategic Council is now being formed, the members of which will be selected for their knowledge of aerial warfare, and for their capacity to envisage some of the aerial problems which the coming months and years will force to the front.

#### "BACKBONE OF SERVICES."

"I intend that the door shall be thrown wide open for promotion of any and every officer whose merit, first from the disciplinary and then from the flying or technical point of view entitles him to advancement.

"The regular officer must always receive priority of consideration.

"He is the backbone of the three fighting Services, but, after all his claims have been met, there should be wide scope for the promotion of Temporary and Special Reserve officers, for in the Air Force these officers comprise more than ninety per cent. of the entire staff.

"So far not one of them has risen to the rank of brigadier-general on any of the battle-fronts or in the training divisions at home.

"In regard to staff appointments, I think that in the hurry of the war, not much sufficient consideration was paid, when selections were being made to the home staff, to the claims of wounded and incapacitated airmen.

#### WAR SERVICE TO COUNT.

"In future, when an appointment is to be made, war service will count first.

"There is the other matter we discussed, which is of urgent importance, but which I would rather not further refer to in my letter. I recognise its gravity, and am taking immediate measures.

"It is a matter which, fortunately, concerns the home organisation, and is, therefore, capable of direct handling. It has caused me a great deal of anxiety, and I am fully aware of my profound responsibility. I have received many letters urging the subject.

"You may be disappointed with my letter. War, however, is not the time to make changes, and for my part, whatever counsels are urged upon me, I cannot—as in the past so in the future—act except after the most deliberate consideration, and then only with the most meticulous care.—ROTHERMERE."

### FAMOUS DANCER AND M.P.

Mr. Noel Pemberton Billing, M.P., was on Saturday committed to trial (defendant being allowed bail) on the charge of having published a false and defamatory libel on Miss Mand Allan, the famous dancer, and Mr. J. T. Grein, in a paper called *Vigilante*.

## KAISER AND CALAIS.



The Kaiser has always had his eye on the Channel ports, and since the submarine warfare did not end the war "according to plan," Calais has become the ruling obsession. The contour map shows the Armentières thrust for the coast and for that thunder stroke, now stemmed for two days by our forces, many Germans have been sacrificed.

## THE GREAT CALL-UP.

Man-Power Bill To Be Through  
Commons To-morrow.

### POSTPONEMENT OF BUDGET.

By Our Lobby Correspondent.

Within the next two days the Military Service Bill will have run its course through the House of Commons, and before the end of the week it will probably have received the royal assent.

Several interesting concessions were made at Saturday's sitting. They are appended.

**Business Indispensables.**—When a man of twenty-five has been regarded as indispensable to a business pressure must not be placed on his people to make them place the business in other hands.

**Medical Grounds.**—Proclamation not to apply to men who have been exempted on medical or conscientious grounds.

**Fourteen Days' Grace.**—Proclamation to lie on table of the House fourteen days before it is put into effect.

One question to be asked of the Government to-day is:—

If men who are wounded three times are still sent back to France, and if posts at home can be found for them.

The Budget is now postponed till next week.

## RAISED HANDS PLEDGE.

Labour Strikes Threat in Ireland  
—Countess and Conscript.

At a Sinn Féin meeting at Clara, Mr. Sean Mitroff said the people assembled were there to hurl back defiance to Lloyd George's declaration of war on the Irish nation.

He asked him to calculate how many British soldiers would be necessary to enforce conscription. He asked them to raise their hands and pledge themselves to resistance.

Everyone in the throng of two or three thousand people did so.

The Countess Markievicz said conscription would make certain Ireland's road to the peace conference.

At a Limerick meeting resolutions were adopted recommending general strikes of labour.

## AIR FORCE OFFICERS.

Seniors of High Rank Temporarily  
Lent by Navy and Army.

Owing to the peculiar circumstances under which the Royal Air Force has been formed, while active operations are in progress the number of senior officers in the force has been found insufficient to provide for the administration and command of the large forces at home which have been transferred from the Navy and Army.

Certain officers of high rank have therefore been temporarily lent to the Air Force by the Admiralty and Army Council to carry out these duties.

The Secretary of the Air Ministry states:—"With regard to the statements appearing in some of the Sunday newspapers, Major-General Sykes, the new Chief of the Air Staff, wishes it to be known that it was that distinguished officer, Lieutenant-General Sir David Henderson, K.C.B., D.S.O., and not himself, who took the original squadrons of the R.F.C. to France and was in command during all the early months of the war.

Major-General Sykes was Chief Staff Officer to the Force."

### BRIG-GEN. ASQUITH'S NEW POST.

The Minister of Munitions has appointed Brigadier-General Arthur M. Asquith, D.S.O., to be Controller of the French Warfare Department of the Ministry, in succession to Major-General G. T. M. Bridges, C.M.G., D.S.O., employed on special duty.

## "WRENS" MAKE GOOD.

How Women Are Proving Their  
Worth at Naval Stations.

### PROMOTION FOLLOWS TRIAL.

The existence of the Women's Royal Naval Service is gradually making itself felt all over the British Isles.

The Navy did not take the "Wrens" on trust; the experiment of employing women was by no means welcome in all quarters, so the "Wrens" had to prove their value. A couple of instances will illustrate this.

A certain naval officer, when told that one of the "Wrens" was being sent for duty in his district, demurred. However, she turned up, promptly got to work and proved so efficient that by the end of two weeks all prejudice against her had been banished.

Before very long he felt justified in recommending her for promotion.

At another naval station some "Wren" cleaners were put in to replace men as seaplane cleaners. The pilots were inclined to bemoan their fate at first; but here, again, the "Wrens" "made good," and before many days had passed everyone admitted that never before had the seaplanes been so well kept.

## PARIS SHELLED BY NIGHT.

New Phase of Huns' Long-Range  
Bombardment—No Casualties.

PARIS, Sunday.—A new phase of the bombardment of Paris by the giant gun was opened last night. The long-range cannon, after firing during the day, began to fire during the night.

The Main states that the bombardment caused comparatively little material damage. No casualties had been reported when the bombardment ceased. Parisians showed no signs of alarm.

Later.—The long-range bombardment of Paris was resumed to-day.—Reuter.

## HUNS' NEW "PROGRAMME."

Reichstag Renounces Policy of 'No  
Annexations or Indemnities.'

PARIS, Sunday.—A Zurich message (says the *Zeitschrift Rundschau*) gives prominence to an announcement that the Imperial Government has definitely annulled the peace resolution "without annexation or indemnity" voted by a majority of the Reichstag in July last.

Count Hertling, informed by the Majority Party leaders that they adhered to their resolution, declared he would resign, whereupon sections of the Majority adopted the Chancellor's point of view and formally signified their acceptance of the new programme of the Imperial Government, comprising the incorporation with Germany of French territories and of the coast of Flanders in Belgium, as well as the payment to Germany by the Western Powers of a considerable war indemnity.

## WOMEN CARPENTERS.

L.C.C. Schools Turning Out Wood-  
workers in Large Numbers.

Women have taken up the trade of carpentry. The London County Council schools are turning out women woodworkers in large numbers.

"My staff of girl carpenters have succeeded beyond my expectations," said the woman head

### OUR NEW SERIAL STORY.

The *Daily Mirror* always has published fascinating serials. One of the best will commence to-morrow under the title "Only a Country Girl." It is a marvel of fresh, enthralling writing, and a real literary triumph.

Max Christie, the author, brings to the writing of "Only a Country Girl" a plot which is clever and original and an interest which makes it absorbingly romantic and, as all *Daily Mirror* serials must be, true to life.

of a cabinet-making establishment to *The Daily Mirror*.

"The girls design and make cupboards, chairs and nursery furniture.

### DIED IN HER BATH.

Death from misadventure was the verdict of a Marplebone jury on Saturday on Mrs. Flora McNeil Petersen, fifty-five, the wife of a Mr. William Petersen, a shipowner, who was found dead in her bath at Portland-place, W.

Mr. Petersen said that his wife was subject to heart attacks, and had been cautioned about her habit of taking a hot bath daily.

## M.P. WHO IS NOT GOING TO SHIRK.

Addressing a meeting of business men of the new military age in London yesterday, Sir A. W. Yeo, M.P., said he was just outside the Bill, but he was not going to shirk, funk, or faint. The meeting was a resolution asking the Government to set up business tribunals to consider the claims of business men.

## POTATOES NOW KEEP GERMANS ALIVE.

'Fatless Brain' Prevalent  
Amongst the Elderly.

### MUCH CRIME IN BERLIN.

Information from reliable sources received by *The Daily Mirror* seems to show that the economic condition of Germany, though grave, is in some respects not so serious as it was this time last year.

Germany is largely living on potatoes, of which they have an increased supply. Britons, if necessary, could do the same.

Deficiencies in diet are producing, besides the too common "hunger typhus," a new form of complaint known as the "fatless brain"—prevalent amongst the elderly people, whose rations have been further reduced. "Fatless brain" means that the sufferer loses all power of concentration and mental efficiency.

The secret food trade smuggling and grabbing extra "bits" flourishes exceedingly. Large sums of money are invested in it. They call it *Schleichhandel*. There are factories of faked food tickets. Genuine tickets are burgled from the food offices.

Meanwhile there is a growing insecurity of life and property in Berlin and the big towns.

As in Petrograd, the orderly German—though not a Bolshevik—has to submit to being robbed of clothes or boots in the open streets.

There is a dying down of the once great hopes of getting abundant food supplies from Russia.

### FOOD FOR THE NATION.

Men too old and boys too young for the Army can help to provide food for the nation by growing potatoes.

To encourage this important enterprise *The Daily Mirror* is offering £750 in cash prizes to amateur potato growers on allotments, private and school gardens as follows:—

First prize ... £500	Fourth prize ... £25
Second prize ... 100	Fifth prize ... 10
Third prize ... 50	Sixth prize ... 5

Start planting potatoes to-day.

The German people are warned that that will at last take effect.

At the same time, the collapse of Russia has given the Germans such hope that there is no longer any demand for peace on reasonable terms.

## JUVENILE SHOPPERS.

Boys and Girls Who Help Mothers  
to "Keep House."

Women are finding the bright side of the Man-Power Bill in the discovery that the average boy and girl have exceptional ability for aiding in the housekeeping.

The woman who is thrown entirely on her own resources finds in the "child-housekeeper" a valuable assistant.

During Saturday's shopping a small boy demanded to see every brand of tin of condensed salmon before placing his order. A little girl with a long list of items showed wisdom in the selection of her articles.

A schoolmistress said to *The Daily Mirror* that cooking is one of the most popular studies.

"The girls," she said, "like to cook at home the foods they learn to cook in class."

## NEWS ITEMS.

**Snow on the Hills.**—Snow has fallen on the Higher Pennines through the night.

**Sinn Féin Shot.**—In an encounter between Sinn Féiners and the police at Gortalea on Saturday night a young man named Brown was shot dead.

**World's Champion Riveter.**—Charles Schock, a Baltimore riveter, has shattered the world's record for driving rivets, having driven 2,720 rivets in a nine-hour day.

**Bagdad Stationmaster.**—Sergeant Albert Prichard, Somerset Light Infantry, who was mentioned in the late General Sir Stanley Maude's Mesopotamia dispatch, is station-master at Bagdad.

**To-day's Boxing.**—The feather-weights, Joe Conn and Danny Morgan, box fifteen rounds at the National Sporting Club to-night. This afternoon Seaman Eddie Stevens an Ernie Rice (at the Ring), and Roy McCormick and Barney Tooley (at Hoxton) box twenty-round bouts.

### U.S. MISSION IN LONDON.

The party of Americans, including nine representatives of American Labour, who are seeing Britain under war conditions, arrived in London yesterday.

Mr. J. Wilson, president of the Paternmakers' League of North America, told a Press representative that America is in the war to the end, and Labour would not allow any premature peace talk. The women delegates said they were greatly impressed by what they had already seen. "The work of the women is simply wonderful," was their verdict.



# BRITISH LINE STILL INTACT DESPITE BLOWS

## Gallant Stand of Our Men Against Frequent Assaults in Great Strength.

### BATTLE FOR BAILLEUL BEGINS AGAIN.

#### Fighting Continuing on This Front—Count Reventlow Angry with the Austrian Royal Family.

#### BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Sunday.

10.59 A.M.—After heavy fighting lasting throughout the evening the strong attacks launched by the enemy yesterday afternoon from Meteren to Wulverghem were repulsed.

Early in the night the enemy again attacked at Neuve Eglise for the fourth time during the day and was once more repulsed.

In addition to the attacks already reported the enemy made a determined attempt yesterday evening against our defences in the neighbourhood of Festubert and was beaten off.

On this portion of the battle front and north-westwards as far as Locon numerous bodies of hostile troops were effectively engaged during the evening at short range by our infantry and artillery fire.

At the end of a day of continuous fighting and frequent assaults, many of them delivered in great strength on all parts of the Lys battle front, our line was reported to be intact.

The enemy's losses throughout yesterday's fighting are reported to have been most severe.

In the course of the night fighting was renewed about Neuve Eglise and this morning the enemy has recommenced his attacks in the neighbourhood of Bailleul. Fighting is continuing on this front.

## "GREAT MASS OF ALLIED REVENTLOW ANGRY WITH RESERVES STILL INTACT." AUSTRIAN ROYAL FAMILY.

#### How the Present Battle Line Runs from Hollebeke to La Bassee.

PARIS, Sunday.—Reuter's expert commentator, writing last night, says:

According to latest news the front follows approximately the following line:

From east to west it went by the village of Hollebeke to the Messines Ridge, passing to the east of the outskirts of Wulverghem, south of Neuve Eglise and Bailleul to Meteren. Thence from north-east towards the south-west it went by Meteren across the Bailleul-St. Omer railway line and along the eastern outskirts of the Forest of Nieppe, cutting the Lys towards St. Floris and so on to Koebeek on the Channel.

Turning then in the other direction from west to east, it went along the Aire Canal to La Drasse, passing the village of Locon situated five kilometres north of Bethune and the western outskirts of Festubert and thus coming to Ginchy and La Bassee Canal.

On the whole French front the Germans are continuing attacks which are in the nature of a diversion, for the purpose of distracting attention from the principal battle area, and of keeping away our reserves, but in this they have failed, for the French troops occupying the sectors affected are sufficient.

The great mass of our reserves is intact and at the disposal of the General Command.

The enemy persists in his ruthless bombardment of the martyred city of Rheims, entire quarters of which are now a prey to the flames.

—Reuter.

## TRIALS OF FIGHTING IN MUD AND MARSH.

#### What Our Troops Are Facing in Great Flanders Battle.

PARIS, Sunday.—M. Joseph Reinach, in an article which he publishes in the *Figaro* under the signature of "Polybe," renders justice to the bravery of the British troops in these words:

It does not seem to me that all the English military writers like the others realise exactly and equitably the British effort on the scene of this violent battle. If they do not appreciate at its true value the English, it is because they do not know sufficiently the theatre of these cruel engagements.

#### Accusations of Being Friendly with the Enemy.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.—Count Reventlow, in the *Deutsche Tageszeitung*, criticises, in an article headed "Why So Silent?" the Austrian Government for its manner and proceeding in regard to the letters written to Prince Sixte Bourbon. The Count calls for more frank attitude on the part of the Austrian Government, even if there is something disagreeable in the letters. The brothers of the Empress Zita are serving in the Belgian Red Cross, but have several times visited Zita in Vienna, notwithstanding that fact.

They were brought by motor after these visits to the Italian frontier, and further exchanges of letters took place.

The fact, concludes the Count, that the brothers of the Empress are serving in an enemy army is a disagreeable one for the German people, as it practically means that the royal family of Austria sympathises with the enemy.

#### "EMPEROR CONFOUNDED."

PARIS, Sunday.—The following official note has been issued here:—There are rotten consciences. The Emperor Charles, finding it impossible to save his face, falls into the stammerings of a man confounded.

He is now reduced to accusing his brother-in-law of forgery by fabricating with his own hand a lying text. The original document, the text of which has been published by the French Government, was communicated in the presence of M. Jules Cambon, Secretary-General of the Ministry for Foreign Affairs, and delegated for this purpose by the Minister for Foreign Affairs to the President of the Republic.

The Prince spoke of the matter to M. Ribot himself in terms which would have been devoid of sense if the text had not been that published by the French Government.

It is not evidence that no conversation could have been opened and that the President of the Republic would not even have received the Prince a second time if the latter, at Austria's instance, had been the bearer of a document which contested our rights instead of affirming them.

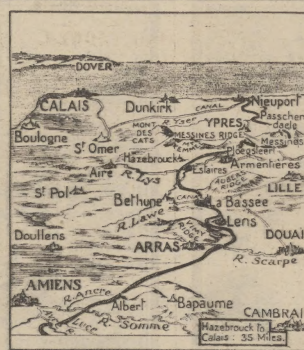
The Emperor Charles' letter, as we have quoted it, was shown by Prince Sixte himself to the Chief of State. Moreover, two friends of the Prince can attest the authenticity of the letter, especially the one who received it from the Prince to copy it.—Reuter.

## GUN DUELS IN ITALY.

#### ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Sunday.—The activity of the hostile artillery was confined to desultory and intermittent shots along the whole front.

We carried out effective concentrations against enemy batteries on the Asiago plateau and along the Piave.—Central News.



Our line is still intact. The Germans yesterday made fresh efforts in the region of Bailleul.

## 'GERMAN MICHAEL'S DAY.' OR THE HUN'S REVENGE.

#### Foe Officer's Dramatic Diary of Offensive—Failure Impossible.

FROM H. HAMILTON FIVE.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Saturday.—If confirmation were still needed of the correctness of our insight into Germany's plan for ending the war by putting her full weight against the British Army it would be provided by the extracts from the diary of an officer who was killed on April 6 at Hebuterne, north of Albert.

The writer began the battle, as no doubt nearly all the German troops did, believing that they were going to have a sharp short struggle and then peace with a discomfited foe.

One amusing fact was learnt from the diary. This is the name given to the day on which the offensive began.

The Germans, in their sureness of victory, named the day "Michael Day." Michael is the German mythical hero.

"The name," says the writer of the diary, "is the symbol for the German Michael's Day of revenge."

"March 13.—The general line of advance is to be to the ports of Boulogne, Abbeville, etc., in order to separate the British from the French. If France is left to herself she will come to terms quickly. Therefore, the chief blows are to be directed against the British. The preparations have been planned with so much careful thought that failure is almost impossible."

On March 27 the writer's unit got into the front line. Next he writes:—

"March 23.—Dog-tired, much confusion and great disorder. Portions of four regiments mixed together. The water and mud in the trenches are horrible. We are not through. The battalion had lost its way and was not in its right place. It is an awful muddle. Troops of five or six battalions are all mixed up."

That is the last entry. On the 6th the writer was killed.

## GERMANS RENOUNCE "NO ANNEXATIONS" POLICY.

#### Hertling's Threat to Resign If Reichstag Rejected His Views.

PARIS, Sunday.—A Zurich message (says the *Tagblatte Rundschau*) gives prominence to an announcement that the Imperial Government had definitely annulled the peace resolution "without annexation or indemnity" voted by a majority of the Reichstag in July last.

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## FRENCH FRONT QUIET.

#### FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Sunday Afternoon.—There were fairly lively artillery actions between Montdidier and Noyon.

Our reconnoitring parties operating in this district brought back prisoners.

North of St. Mihiel and Lorraine, in the Bures sector, the Germans penetrated into the enemy lines and made some ten prisoners.

Elsewhere we repulsed German coups de main north of Hill 304, in the St. Mihiel district, in the Woivre and on Bonhomme Hill.

## STRATEGIC COUNCIL FOR THE AIR FORCE.

#### Specially Selected Staff for Warfare Problems.

## QUESTION OF PROMOTION.

Lord Rothermere, the Air Minister, has addressed the following letter to Colonel Faber, M.P.:

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#### WHAT AIR FORCE NEEDS.

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## LEAD PILOTS TO FRANCE.

The Secretary of the Air Ministry states:—

"With regard to the statements appearing in some of the Sunday newspapers, Major-General Sykes, the new Chief of the Air Staff, wishes it to be known that it was that distinguished officer Lieutenant-General Sir David Henderson, K.C.B., D.S.O., and not himself, who took the original squadrons of the R.F.C. to France and was in command during all the early months of the war.

"Major-General Sykes was Chief Staff Officer to the Force."



## N.Z. FOOD PRODUCTION



The handy-men. Making the hutches for housing the bunnies.



These furry inhabitants are almost ready for the table.

New Zealand soldiers at a convalescent home in Essex breed rabbits for food. They hope to have 2,000 animals by the end of the year, though thirty are killed for food each week.

## AMERICANS COME TO SEE—



The party, representing every shade of American opinion leaving the liner.

## MARRIAGE OF R.A.F. OFFICER.



Lieut. Edward Heron, R.A.F., and Miss Hilda R. Hambleton were married at Chelsea.



**WOMAN LAWYER.** — Miss Hilda R. McCormick is the first district attorney of her sex ever appointed in Greater New York. Her father is an Irishman.

## PERTINENT



Miss Margaret R. Keith, late matron of Finborough Hall, Auxiliary Hospital, St. o w m ark. Awarded Royal Red Cross in recognition of valuable services.

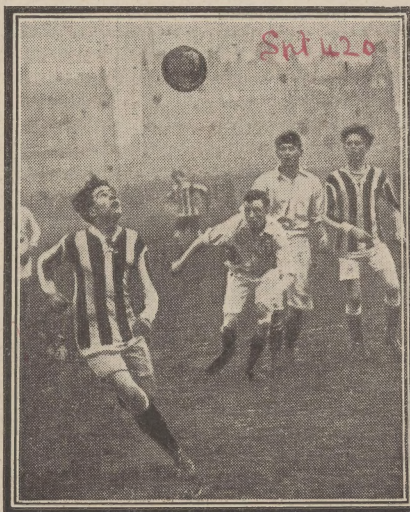


Mrs. C. de Cress, wife of Champ D.S.O., tion



The vice-president of a railway has arrived in England to study war leaders and other

## AUSTRALIANS AND PUBLIC SCHOOLS MEET AT FOOTBALL.



An exciting moment in the game.



A line out. Jumping for possession.

With a struggle against the Public Schools Services at Richmond on Saturday, the Australian Headquarters' team wound up their season. The Australians played splendidly, but were ultimately beaten by two goals.

## WOMEN'S FIELD H



Prince George of Greece inspecting Field Hospital with the Serbians, prior to de-



**"MENTIONED."** — Miss M. D. Salmond, "mentioned" for valuable nursing services in connection with the war.



**MEDAL.** — Lieut. F. Smith, awarded Gold Albert Medal for saving a mechanic from a burning bomb store in France.



# PERSONALITIES

# —EUROPE'S WAR CONDITIONS.

# BROADLANDS VETERANS



Mrs. Colin Healy, recently married to Lieutenant C. J. Healy. She is the daughter of Captain G. C. Hall, and has been working at the Ministry of Pensions.



ward as a souvenir of his visit. The party includes Labour politicians.

## FOR SERBIANS.



tion section of the Elsie Inglis in an enthusiastic "send off" London.



Mrs. Helen Grenfell, interested in education, is welcomed by the munitionettes.



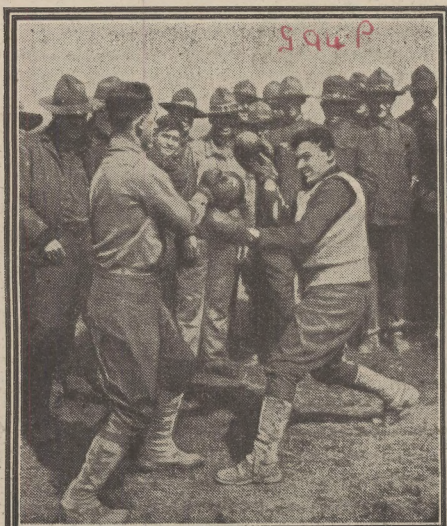
TO WED.—Miss Marjorie Boyd, whose marriage to Lieut.-Col. Bertie O. Fisher, D.S.O., will take place at St. George's Cathedral on April 25.

## A GORDON WEDS A GRADUATE



Lieut. E. A. Suckling and Miss Jean M. Miller, M.A., were married at Edinburgh.

## WITH THE GLOVES ON THIS TIME.



In the American lines. A sportsmanlike "set-to" that is still good training for the fight against opponents who do not know how to play the game.



Two veterans—G. Harding (left) and W. Humphreys.



Mrs. Ashley and the two oldest workers at Broadlands. On the estate at Broadlands, the property of Colonel Wilfred Ashley, M.P., many aged labourers are still employed. The two talking to Mrs. Ashley were there in the days of Lord Palmerston.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

## A PICTURESQUE RECRUIT.



Stanislaus Kelanowski, who escaped from the Bolsheviks and made his way to England. He intends to join the Polish Legion of the French Army.



Sister H. I. Hallahan, of Camberley Military Hospital, Surrey. Mentioned for nursing services in connection with the war.



KILLED.—Major W. E. Furneaux, M.C., 9th Seaforth's, has been killed in action in the recent fighting.



# Daily Mirror

MONDAY, APRIL 15, 1918.

## NO CONTROVERSY!

AN earthquake is in progress, wrote a military critic on Saturday, who (unlike most of his kind) has shown considerable foresight in military matters; an earthquake, a great spreading of wind-blown flames; a huge battle which rages on with incredible vehemence, yet incredible length. It does not yet burn itself out, this battle, but grows and continues. At home we can only watch, for the moment; we can endure; we can utter no word of controversy or complaint. . . .

Complaint is in fact practically dead; we hear fewer grumblings about negligible things.

On the other hand, controversy continues. A very controversial Bill this week hurrying through Parliament makes a certain amount of argument inevitable. But argument is also stimulated by men who unwisely allow their anxiety in the midst of the battle to prompt them to revive questions which it is obviously too late to discuss now that the earthquake is upon us. . . . Hardly otherwise at Messina, as the houses shook and collapsed, might the wisecracks have debated as to whether it wouldn't be better to build wooden huts instead of stone houses next time; for then there would be less to fall down with a crash.

The controversy affecting us at present is the old political v. military one.

It is claimed that politicians interfere in strategy. Without a scrap of evidence—except the symptom that Ministers occasionally visit the front—a reputable writer, Professor Spenser Wilkinson, again made the charge yesterday. One would heed him when one would laugh at certain other "infallible" people in Press or on platform. But Professor Wilkinson gives no evidence, as we say, for his thesis; and meanwhile, against it, there is the fact that a soldier, Lord Kitchener, ran the first stage of the war, with the politicians held at bay. This is omitted from the argument. . . .

But for the moment—this most critical moment—we do not intend (like the Professor) to animate old bitterness.

What we want to do is to suggest that this is not the time for that controversy, and that the great war maxim of the *Morning Post*, "anybody in uniform (except Lord Fisher) never makes a mistake," may be held in reserve, as our winning strategical and intellectual trump. It is in any case—both sides will agree—too late for the debate. The guns are deciding for us.

And, may we add that it is too late for tiresome sermons, addressed to those at home about man-power.

Whatever measure passes or doesn't pass cannot now affect the situation—can only tell in six months' time. But, to hear the sermonisers, you would suppose the fate of Baileul and Bethune depended on the action of supposed shirkers in this country now!

Fortunately, it is not so. Our line depends upon the men who never shirk; and they are nobly holding it for civilisation.

W. M.

## LOVE AND MEMORY.

He leaves behind him, freed from griefs and years,  
Far worthier things than tears.  
The love of friends without a single foe:  
Unequalled lot below!

His gentle soul, his genius, these are mine;

For these dost thou repine?

He may have left the lowly walks of men;

Left them he has; what then?

Are not his footsteps followed by the eyes

Of all the good and wise?

The warm day is over, yet they seek

Upon the lofty peak

Of his pure mind the roseate light that glows

Over death's perennial snows?

Behold him! from the region of the blest

He speaks: he bids thee rest. —W. S. LANDOR.

## IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 14.—Cabbages planted last autumn are now growing quickly. If some fowl manure or other stimulant is available let that be sprinkled over the ground, and carefully hoed in. Spinach, too, may be treated in the same manner.

Keep on planting out onions raised in heat. Set them firmly in the ground. Make further sowings of peas, spinach, radish, beet and turnips. E. F. T.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

## BETTER NEWS.

**Proposed Creches for the Children of the Rich—Much Grand Opera.**

PEOPLE LOOKED a little more cheerful yesterday when the Haig dispatch telling of the Hun failure to make any impression on our dauntless line came over the tape. It was a serious but not a sombre week-end. Yesterday the churches were crowded. April, 1918, will be looked back upon as a fateful month for Britain.

**Twenty-One.**—Next week Princess Mary will be twenty-one. In normal times there would have been great rejoicings, for our sunny-haired Princess grows more popular every day. One feature of the birthday is that she comes into her income of £6,000 a year.

**Princess Mary as Patron.**—They tell me at the Roll of Honour Hospital for Children

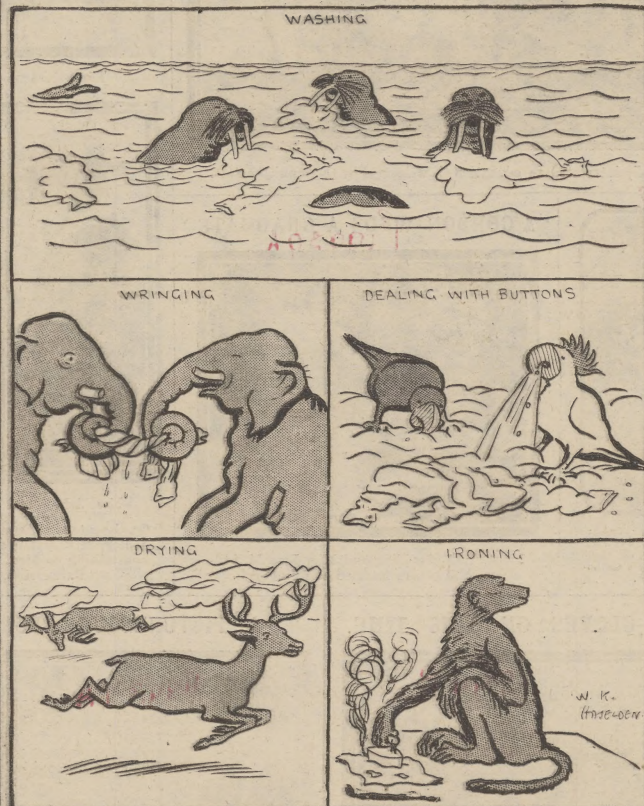
**Communal Nursery.**—The idea of the communal nursery is catching on. Nearly all the professional nurses are engaged in hospitals, and now that so many women have to take their husbands' places, the only way, they say, of disposing of the nursery difficulty is to have creches for the children of the rich.

**Spectacles Scarcity.**—Take care of your glasses, if the lenses are at all unusual. Recently a friend of mine broke his, and instead of getting them replaced in three days, as formerly, he will have to wait three weeks.

**Increased Cost.**—There is a real scarcity in lenses. One optician told my friend that Swiss, French, American and Lancashire makers are not able to execute one-fiftieth part of his orders. And the cost has increased. Lenses that cost 8s. 6d. a year ago are now 10s. 6d. or more.

**"The New Tivoli."**—The big Canadian Y.M.C.A. centre, which is now being built on

## AN IMAGINARY WAR STAFF FOR LAUNDRIES.



Laundry prices are continually going up, and the higher they get the more destructive appear to be the methods of the "wash." One's linen is torn to pieces. Can it be that, in the usual shortage of labour, a war staff composed of the above animals has been "called up" to replace men and women in washing work? —(By W. K. Haselden)

that they are very proud of having secured Princess Mary for their patron. This is the first time the Princess has given her patronage to any public institution.

**M.R.**—Lawyers are kicking about the long delay in appointing a new Master of the Rolls. Mr. Wilson Fox, who is a barrister, and was once Public Prosecutor of Rhodesia, intends to ask pointed questions in the House about it.

**A Memorial.**—I hear that Lord Rosebery is having a marble tablet erected in Christ Church, Ipswich, to the memory of his second son, Captain Neil Primrose, who was killed in Palestine. Christ Church is near The Durdans, Lord Rosebery's favourite seat.

**A Fine Swordsman.**—Brigadier-General C. E. Heathcote, D.S.O., who gets the C.M.G., is one of the finest fencers in the Services. He was beaten in the final of the bayonet fighting of the Army championship in 1903.

the Tivoli site in the Strand, will not be completed, I learn, till midsummer. It is hoped the opening ceremony will be performed by Sir Robert Borden.

**No Man is Perfect.**—Miss May Christie, the writer of the new serial which begins in *The Daily Mirror* to-morrow, has purposely avoided endowing her hero with all the manly virtues. She has made him just an ordinary flesh-and-blood person. "I don't believe there ever was a perfect man," she told me. Perhaps she is right!

**"Mixed Grill Theater."**—I have been shown an interesting souvenir programme, sent by Prince Albert Ligne to Mr. George Grossmith in commemoration of a performance of "Tonight's the Night," given in Holland by "The Mixed Grill Theater Co.," which is a combination of interned British officers and Dutch society ladies. Mr. F. Penley, the sailor son of the late W. S. Penley, "produced."



The Hon. Mrs. Cecil Campbell, formerly of New York.



Mr. Donald Calhoun in "The Boy" at the Adelphi.

**Sunday Lunch.**—Among the lunches at Claridge's yesterday were General Lord Althorpe and Lord Caledon, of the Life Guards. There were any number of small children there, for it is the fashion now to be seen about with one's offspring.

**A Show.**—After lunch I went to the Devonshire Club, where Sir Brynmor and Lady Jones, with Miss Adeline Genie were giving an entertainment to the wounded. Mr. Peter Gawthorne was there in uniform.

**An American Sportsman.**—Major August Belmont, the chairman of the American Jockey Club, who won the St. Leger a few years back with Tracery, has returned to France from the United States.

**An Ascot Sensation.**—Tracery would probably have won the Ascot Gold Cup in Prince Palatine's year had he not been brought down by a lunatic who dashed across the course armed with a revolver.

**Prisoner of War.**—Racegoers will be delighted to hear that Captain R. L. Busby, M.C., who was reported missing, is safe, but a prisoner of war at Frankfort. Captain Busby is the popular secretary of the Manchester Racecourse Company.

**Quaint Title.**—"Uncle Anyhow" is the peculiar label of the new play which Mr. Alfred Suto has written for the Haymarket. Mr. Dennis Kadie will be the "lead," and he will be supported by Mr. Randle Ayrton, among others.

**New Farce.**—After the recent orgy of first nights, this week will be theatrically quiet. The only production noted in my diary is "Be Careful, Baby," at the Apollo, on Wednesday.

**No Curtain-Raisers.**—One accompaniment of the restricted theatrical hours is the death of the one-act play. Nowadays the market for these little pieces—which take more writing than is generally supposed—will be the big variety theatres.

**"Romance's" Successor.**—Despite all the statements which have appeared, Miss Doris Keane has not really made up her mind what play she will put on to follow "Romance." It may be "Roxane," and it may not.

**The Cheese Judged.**—I chanced to be at Simpson's, in the Poultry, this week-end when the weight, height and girth of the famous cheese was correctly guessed. This is only the eighth time it has been done in thirty-one years, although the guessing is a daily institution.

**Jockey Club Meeting.**—A meeting of the Jockey Club will be held at noon to-day at Derby House, when the annual discussion of the affairs of the club will be held.

**More Opera.**—In the summer, for the first time in our theatrical history, there will be two seasons of grand opera in English. Sir Thomas Beecham's company will be at Drury Lane and the Carl Rosa at a theatre further West. It will be interesting to see how musical London rises to the occasion.

**Pagantry.**—Mr. Louis N. Parker's pagent, "The Treasures of Britain," is to have a revival. And for a good cause, for it will be done at a special Shaftesbury matinee in aid of Charing Cross Hospital. Queen Alexandra will be among those who will see it.

**Opals.**—Do not our women believe any more that opals are "unlucky"? I notice many women wearing them. One tells me that she prefers the stone to any other, although care must be taken in washing the hands, as opals are affected by water and opal rings for this reason often lose their stones.

**For News.**—Thousands of anxious relatives of N.C.O.s and men waste their time by applying at the War Office for news of their soldiers. The proper place is York House, Kingsway. THE RAMBLER.



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### NEWEST STYLE.

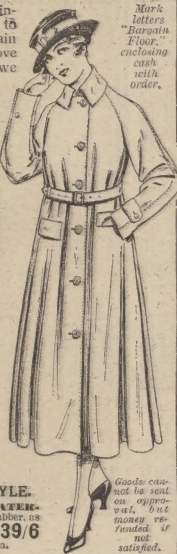
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# THE SECRET WIFE

By JOHN CARDINAL

## "WOULD YOU HELP?"

"I SUPPOSE I would do it all over again if I had to," Nora finished defiantly.

And Sheffield faced her during a long silence. There was a line across his brow, his dark face was inscrutable as he argued in his mind everything that she had told him. He was past surprise... but he was still angry, hostile... "If you had told me this before," he said at last. But Nora interrupted him with a scornful gesture. She was as angry as he was.

"I didn't—because I couldn't. That must be plain—open to you. There was content in this last that had fresh power to sting him. Nora saw him wince under it. She did not care. "And now you're wondering what it all, you're outside yourself with rage about it all. You want to punish everybody. I suppose, unless they come to you begging to be forgiven... Well, I shan't, for one! You were delighted to have the chance of making Tony suffer—you told me so yourself..."

"So you still think of Tony?" Sheffield thrust it at her like an accusation. Nora denied it with instant vehemence.

"I don't! Haven't I told you that he's nothing to me now. It isn't Tony I'm thinking about at all. It's father, lying there upstairs. He'll recover from this, the doctor promised us—but he mustn't think of business for a long time, and if there's any worry on his mind... Worry—it's worse than that—it's fear of..."

Nora stopped abruptly. She could not voice that dread of prosecution and prison which had brought the house and everybody in it into the deepest shadow yet.

"You're thinking of getting Madge Russell to prosecute—I know that. When perhaps Gladys or I or mother might be able to persuade her to wait... somehow we would get the money."

"There are others besides Madge Russell," Sheffield observed, cynically. Nora flamed out at him in a height of scorn.

"And if there are! We might be able to bring them round, too—I'd never give up hope. And what good it will do you—just to get a mean revenge to gratify yourself? I'll break father up altogether... and all of us... not that it matters about me."

"No other man would do it—when he could so easily help instead. I won't say any more. If you do it, it will only be because of that crooked streak in you you confessed to me the other day!"

And Nora turned quickly. She was glad to have that attack on him, but she would wait no longer, she told herself... there was nothing more to do but to wait for the blow that now must fall. Let George Sheffield do what he liked; so far as she was concerned, it was all ended.

But before she reached the door she knew Sheffield was at her side; she stopped wearily.

"What else is there? Couldn't you... just go?"

"Thanks," Sheffield muttered. "I can... and I will... in one moment." Anger had seethed up in him afresh at those words of hers, at her contemptuous repugnance, but he showed no sign of it. Nora had chosen to fling that taunt at him, then... to sully the memory of that one hour he might hope to keep a precious thing in his mind. The crooked streak, oh!... Well, then, he would make use of it for his revenge—a man would want to have a crooked streak to combat all the lies of which he had been made a prey.

"Did you mean what you said?"—that you would not see young Herrick again?

"Of course, I meant it."

"Then would you stick to it? Answer, Nora. You talked about my help; if you want that?"

"Yes..."

"And go about with me... be my companion—as before, as though nothing of this had happened?"

Nora changed quickly. Some faint incredible hope of saving things for those stricken ones upstairs moved within her heart.

It made her cry out with a passionate eagerness. "Oh, do you mean that you would help?"

For a second, and no more, she knew a shiver of repulsion at the thought of one so long lying in any new bondage, when she had known the joy of stepping over the borders of freedom... she conquered that very swiftly. "I would do anything... anything. Would you help?"

Sheffield nodded, grim and satisfied.

## A DISCOVERY.

"I TOLD you that I would. It's just another bargain—if you accept it." His resentment was implacable. Already he was imagining himself that there could be no more pleasant way of retaliation than this, that he would have Nora's companionship at least... still have that.

He saw her lips move in faint assent. And, as cold as if it had been a matter of business, a prisoner to that bitter resentment which seemed to have become part of himself, he emphasised the meaning of his proposal. For this would strike at young Herrick, too; he had meant that...

"You understand, Nora. I hold you to your word, that you will make no attempt to see Tony Herrick again—that it will be just as if I did not know about yourself and him."

Sheffield had to bend his head to hear her answer now.

"If you will help... yes..."

"You can rest easy about that." He laughed disconcertedly. "That will be easy enough. That's only money—the easiest thing in the world. You needn't tell your father that I know anything."

He stopped short. "Ah, but you'll have to, or he will be worrying worse than before. I leave it to you to tell him just what you like... to keep from him just what you can. All that..."

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

concerns me is that you may tell him from me that the money will be found for him—to settle the Russell affair. And the others—there are sure to be others; he can have as much as he wants. I'll talk the matter over with him as soon as he is able to discuss anything in detail. But the money's there—that's all he's got to think about at present. I'll fix the Russell business for him immediately. I'll go there now." It was all precise and bare and brutal: George Sheffield meant it to be. Nora gave him no answer; and, indeed, any word of thanks would have been a mockery. He did not look at her; he went away without another word.

Sheffield went straight to Madge Russell's flat in Chelsea. He settled down to wait for her to return with dogged patience.

Once, reviewing that strange last hour with Nora rather as a sort of battle, he laughed. Odd that, in spite of all, he should still be keeping Nora at his beck and call, for that was what it amounted to, odd, too, that it should seem to be bringing him very much pleasure... yet...

Then there was an impetuous knock, and Sheffield stood up expectantly. But he quickly reflected that it couldn't be Madge, who had no need to knock. It was Dick Russell who, the next minute, burst into the pleasant room.

He was pleased beyond expression to see Sheffield; the last time he had shaken hands with him was when Sheffield had gone down to Victoria to see him off, the first time Dick had departed for "out there."

He laughed at Sheffield's idea that he was wandering about by himself in the evening, and hid drifted casually in to see his sister. This child—when he was on leave—knew slightly better than that, Dick explained. He had spent the evening with a very jolly crowd, and they had all gone round, or were going round, by boat, to finish up at Enser's flat—did Sheffield know Enser? And somebody had said that it was a crime to be leaving Madge out of all the fun, so they had deputed him to hurry along and fetch her.

Wouldn't Sheffield come, too—Dick knew he would be welcome. Sheffield was doubtful, and said that he wanted to see Madge on important business.

Then he remembered what Nora had told him, that it was Dick who had been looking up the whole thing. It was Dick who had visited Mr. Wynne's office that afternoon, before Gladys' blunt probing of what was going on had caused her father's collapse—Nora had said only a very little about that, but with his quick mind Sheffield had easily pieced it altogether. He began to question Dick about Madge's affairs, and, so not to awaken any suspicion in the young man's mind—for that must be avoided—explained that he was handling the matter on Mr. Wynne's behalf, for Mr. Wynne had suddenly been taken ill.

Dick Russell got enthusiastic at once. It had been a great stroke of business, the way he had looked after things for Madge, and Sheffield agreed.

There would be at least £5,000 to come from the sale of the property, explained Dick. Mr. Wynne had been a little vague as to the exact amount it would fetch at the present quotation of the different shares it comprised.

"You see," he apologised, "I haven't had much of a business training. Mr. Sheffield, Mr. Wynne was going to send me an exact list of the holdings Madge has."

"Well, you certainly want that," Sheffield laughed. But persisting in a fruitless search through the drawers of an old bureau.

"She's sure to," Dick Russell agreed. "But I haven't bothered her much about the business. She just said I could go ahead as I liked when I insisted that she was going to let me have her just how she stood and realised what there was for her."

"Madge did have a list, now I think of it," he asserted confidently. "I remember her showing it to me, and she would be certain to keep it in her somewhere—I'll have it in a minute!"

Then you'll be all ready when she comes back... and she won't have to wait long."

"Better wait," Sheffield suggested. But he shuddered as he persisted in a fruitless search through the drawers of an old bureau.

"Not there, anyway." He jumped back a lot of papers in an untidy mass. Suddenly he had an inspiration... the elusive memory he had been vainly trying to capture came to him without warning.

"I know where Madge keeps it now," he exclaimed. "There's some kind of a secret thingummy in this old bureau of hers. Madge keeps all her treasures there. I'll have it in a minute!"

His searching fingers succeeded in finding the spring before very long. Sheffield was bending over him, looking on. The cunning door of a compartment Sheffield would never have suspected the bureau to contain flew open suddenly, and Dick Russell snatched at the few papers it contained.

"Madge always kept all her treasures here," his brother repeated. "Something dropped down among the papers and fell on the floor face upward." "Well, that's queer," Dick Russell said. For it was a photograph of George Sheffield himself.

This story will end to-morrow. Be sure to read "Only a Country Girl," which succeeds it. Tell your friends about it, and order your "Daily Mirror" from your newsagent to-day to avoid disappointment.

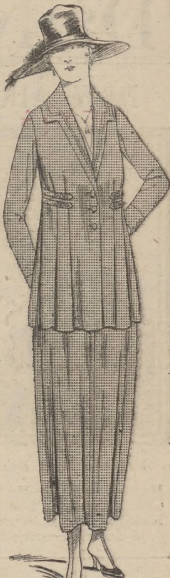
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# Daily Mirror

## NEW AIR STAFF CHIEF.



Maj.-Gen. F. H. Sykes. Maj.-Gen. Sir Hugh Trenchard.

Major-General F. H. Sykes, C.M.G., has been appointed Chief of the Air Staff, R.A.F., on the resignation of Maj.-Gen. Sir H. Trenchard, K.C.B., D.S.O. Maj.-Gen. Sykes was one of the first officers to qualify as a pilot.

## SIR D. HAIG AT "THE SALON."



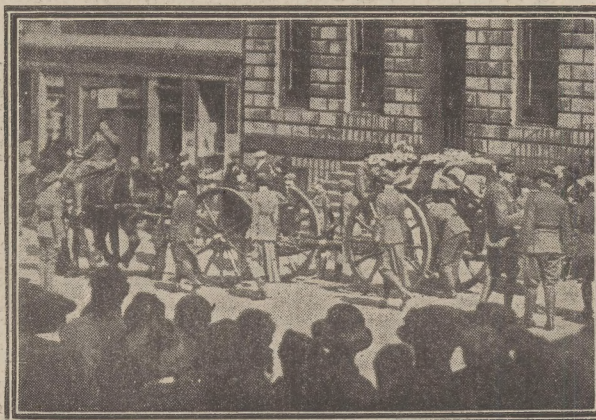
Statuette of the British Commander-in-Chief, modelled by the famous French sculptor M. Auguste Seysses, shortly to be exhibited in the Paris Salon.

## A NURSE'S HONOURS.



Miss Everett leaving Buckingham Palace with two badges of honour—a wounded arm and the Royal Red Cross.

## WOMAN WAR WORKER'S FUNERAL AT EDINBURGH.



Placing the coffin on the gun-carriage at the funeral of Mrs. Maclean, of the Woman's Legion, who was killed while on duty in Edinburgh. This was the first military funeral of the Woman's Legion. (Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

## MAUD ALLAN VERSUS 'P.B.'



Miss Maud Allan (right) and Mrs. J. T. Grein arriving at Bow-street Police Court for the "Pemberton Billing" case.

## ONLY JUST BEHIND THE WESTERN BATTLE LINE.



Intelligence officers interrogating a German prisoner, captured during a counter-attack by Canadian troops on the western front. (Canadian official.)



Smiling under trying conditions. (Canadian official.)



Enjoying a brief respite from the fight. The only thing that can keep the men from sleep is the desire to send a message home. (Canadian official.)

## HEROIC CHAPLAIN.



The Rev. Edward Victor Tanner, who has been awarded the Military Cross for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. His coolness greatly helped to prevent a panic.